

The Gleam



Windmoor

Compliments
of
MR. AND MRS. JOHN SODEN
and
DAUGHTERS

Compliments
of
MRS. ELIZABETH HACKETT
and
DAUGHTERS

Compliments
of
MR. AND MRS. O. H. WILLIAMS
and
DAUGHTER

Compliments
of
MR. AND MRS. J. L. SULLIVAN
and
DAUGHTER

Compliments
of
MR. W. F. MAYBERRY

Compliments
of
THE COLLEGE CLASS

The Gleam

VOL. II

Windmoor, Kansas City, Mo., June, 1924

No. 4

The Blessing of the Sacred Heart

MAY the grace and blessing of the Sacred Heart be with you; the peace of the Sacred Heart encompass you; the merits of the Sacred Heart plead for you; the love of the Sacred Heart inflame you; the sorrows of the Sacred Heart console you; the zeal of the Sacred Heart animate you; the virtues of the Sacred Heart shine forth in every word and work, and may the joys of the Beatific Vision be your eternal recompense.

Amen.

Chronicle

MAY 8—Mission Day was opened by all the members of the C. S. M. C. hearing Mass and receiving Holy Communion. The Mass was celebrated in the Chapel by Father Stephenson; S. J. Breakfast was later served by the Faculty.

MAY 9—Mr. W. Birch delivered a lecture on the Missions in Mexico and illustrated his talk with interesting views of the Southwest.

MAY 12—The students were guests at St. Joseph's Hospital for the afternoon. The interesting features of the hospital were explained by the Sisters and addresses were given by Dr. Griffith and Dr. Welch. After the entire building had been visited the dainty refreshments provided proved truly refreshing.

MAY 16—About one thousand children from the private and public schools in the Country Club District took part in the annual field day held at Country Day School. St. Teresa was represented by about eighty students and participated in the parade, stunts and events.

MAY 17—The Alumnae Association entertained the College and Academy Seniors with a bridge luncheon at the Woman's City Club.

MAY 26—The annual prom given by the Senior Academics for the Juniors was held at the Kansas City Club. There were eighty guests. Everyone had looked forward to the prom and their hopes of a perfect evening were realized.

MAY 27—The Junior Class entertained the Seniors with a delightful luncheon and swimming party at the Mission Hills Country Club.

MAY 28—The College were given a

luncheon at the Kansas City Club, May 28. Pretty favors in the form of college caps will be treasured as a remembrance of the occasion.

JUNE 3—The Senior Class Day was like the College Class Day—a big success. The program was ably presented and very enjoyable. The program:

Class History—Veronica Allgaier.

Class Characteristics — Mary Cecilia Kurt, Alda McCormick, Teresa Donohue.

Class Prophecy—Katherine Helm.

Sing, Sing, Birds on the Wing—Helen Fitzpatrick, Helen Bunker.

Poetic Photography—Katherine Lynch, Anna Blubaugh, Mary Elizabeth Van Hee, Mary Schweiger.

Class Poem—Helene Berger.

Class Will—Catherine Muehlschuster.

Class Song—Chorus.

Fructus Inter Folia

The Century for May affords a timely discussion, "A Sensible Immigration Policy," by Glenn Frank. This article offers a balanced perspective for the need made imminent by the expiration of our present immigration restriction law on June 30th. The author wisely refrains from a detailed discourse on the bills in the fore at the present. He sketches, rather, a background for the discussion of the problem these bills are designed to meet.

A most interesting article in the May issue of *The Forum* is "When They Are Grandmothers," by the novelist Clemence Dane. Mr. Dane wonders at some length what sort of grandmothers our present generation will make. We readily concede that this subject affords material for profound conjecture, and though we appreciate the article, as the discussed we cannot restrain a chuckle. Mr. Dane says, "If great-grand-mamma, 1860, chastised with whips, great-grand-daughter, 1960, will chastise with scorpions." So does the whirligig of Time bring its revenges.

With the arrival of *Scribner's* for May we once again enjoyed our monthly chat with William Lyon Phelps in "As I Like It." This time he expresses what many have long thought, wonder at the sudden popularity of Joan of Arc. She was brought to the notice of Catholics because of her recent canonization, but that does not account for her general popularity. Mr. Phelps ventures the prophecy that the Maid of Orleans will be the national idol of France. It is a surprising fact that some twenty-five years ago three men temperamentally unsympathetic toward Joan of Arc should each have written a monumental work about her. Anatole France, Andrew Lang and Mark

Twain. It was more natural that Schiller should have made her the heroine of a drama; her appeal to Bernard Shaw is a better tribute to her magnetic power. Mr. Phelps wisely says, in concluding, "Perhaps it is because she believed in something."

In the April issue of *The Extension*, "My Literary Acquaintances," S. A. Baldwin gives interesting little chats on several of our contemporary authors. Intimate snatches of an author's private life never fail to fascinate the thoughtful reader. Emerson Hough, Edgar Guest and Harold Bell Wright are among those discussed.

—Genevieve Dillon.

A Tragedy

Did it ever occur to you that a girl's life is full of troubles? She goes to school, generally, because she has to. She graduates because she has completed the prescribed work. The road between is steep and rocky.

When she's a freshman the seniors abuse her; when she's a senior the freshmen sneer at her. If she studies hard she's a bookworm; if she doesn't she is "dumb." If she is popular she is surrounded by those who want to do her a favor; if she isn't everyone passes her by and has nothing to say to her.

If she is full of life she's a rowdy; if she isn't she's no good. When she doesn't take part in all activities she's a prude; when she does, it's all for show. If she is very religious, she's a hypocrite; if she isn't, she's a heathen.

When she's affectionate she is considered foolish; when she likes no one she's considered cold-blooded. When she doesn't assert her rights she's weak; when she does she's a grouch. If she passes her exams she copied them; if she doesn't she's ignorant.

So what's the use?

—Agnes Coomes.

"Good-bye"

"Say it with a smile." That is, if you can—have you ever tried it? This is one time when we cannot use the American spirit of "get-by." On June 4th don't be a slacker and leave without seeing the girls and the teachers. What may happen to you or to them this summer?

The great lesson in life, girls, is to learn to "bear with all the faults of mankind." We all know that there are misunderstandings in life and because of our experiences with these we have learned the finer things and pleasanter moments.

Leave Windmoor with the memory of every girl and every teacher, registering the "good-bye with a smile" in your mind.

—Evelyn Flinn.

The Gleam

Published quarterly by the students of the St. Teresa Junior College and Academy, Windmoor, 57th and Main Streets, Kansas City, Mo.

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief
HELEN REE HONAN

Secretary-Treasurer
AGNES COOMES

Business Manager
FLORENTINE RUTKOWSKI

REPORTERS

COLLEGE ACADEMY

Willie Mae Brown	Veronica Allgaier
Katherine Rose Dierks	Helene Berger
Margaret Fisher	Anna Blubaugh
Evelyn Flinn	Teresa Donohue
Anna May Hogan	Helen Fitzpatrick
Maureen Honan	Katherine Helm
Mary Randolph	Mary Cecelia Kurt
Mary Louise Rosenbauer	Catherine Muehl-schuster
Florentine Rutkowski	Mary Elizabeth Van Hee

AD MANAGERS

Isabella Glick Kathryn Lynch

CIRCULATION MANAGERS

Evelyn Flinn Katherine Helm

CARTOONISTS

Annadele Riley Anna Blubaugh
Helene Berger Mary Schweiger

Subscription.....\$1.00 per year

Editorial

The closing of school is indeed a paradox—a thing of joy—a thing of sorrow. With it another adventure has come to an end, and whether or not we return to school we cannot duplicate the past. Centuries ago an old philosopher represented the years bringing gifts and so they do though we oftentimes think otherwise. No event in our life time lacks a definite purpose and each eventually becomes a part of us. Though the future to youth is always intriguing, it is not without sorrow that we see the school year come to a close. The many associations rush in upon us and we are loath to think that they are now of the past—only to return in memory. Withal, we are grateful, each to the other, that the memory is a pleasant one.

Senior Class History

It is September. The classes assemble once more in the study hall but where are the Freshmen? What can have happened to them? We hear a great deal of noise and laughing and we see the Freshmen of 1920 approach, not timidly, as one might expect, but full of confidence, with their eyes on the goal "Graduation." And so it was by their fair and always jolly countenances they won their way into the heart of the school.

A year has passed, and once more September arrives with school close behind, and once more the Freshmen of last year, the Sophs of this, but a little more earnest. It was said of the class:

"Their aim is to be 100 per cent in lessons, 100 per cent in athletics, 100 per cent in everything."

A third year rolls around and once more we meet our friends of 1920. Are they much changed? No, they are still the same likeable little girls of three years ago, both in looks and in actions and at heart. Often did they hear the voice of their dear Moderator say:

"What the Juniors can't do, can't be

done," and it was that that spurred them on to one more year of triumph.

The last September for them to assemble has at last arrived and they return once more to assume the responsibilities of "the class that leads," and though they differed from most Seniors in not being very dignified they proved themselves most capable leaders.

June, and we, the Freshmen of 1920, for it is our class of which I have been talking, stand before you at last dignified young ladies. We, the graduates of S. T. A., meet for the last time in dear old Study Hall. Sad and joyous memories crowd around us. The earnest work, the many just reproofs, the little aggravations which come to the most even-tempered of us all, are forgotten, but there remains enshrined in our hearts, never to be erased, our happy, our golden school days, where we were surrounded by devoted teachers and loving school-mates. Life at Windmoor has been one long, happy scene. We trust the future history of each member of our dear class will but add another happy picture to the last.

—Veronica Margaret Allgaier.

Class Will

We the College Seniors, about to go forth into the world and leave our Alma Mater, deem it a pleasure to leave our possessions, invaluable though they are, to our dearly beloved friends, the Sisters and Juniors of the St. Teresa College. However, in case the faculty decide to add another year to the college, we reserve the right to reclaim any of these valuables.

To the Sisters we leave the joy they have derived from our presence during the past two years. Don't feel too much relieved at our departure, for we may come back.

Especially would we like to leave to our English teacher our promise to compile a text on Shakespeare consisting of sets of questions, criticisms and commentaries on Hamlet, and other miscellaneous suggestions received from Shakespeare himself.

To the Juniors we leave the exalted name of Senior trusting that they will be as fond of this name and duties as we are. We also leave them the privilege of wearing the cap and gown for graduation. The boarders may have the pleasure of one midnight feast a month.

We hope the Juniors will enjoy the initiation rights which we surrender to them, but we warn them not to make them too severe, for the incoming Juniors may not be able to stand all they did.

To Marion Grady we leave all our note books, themes and book reports—to be used completely or in part according to the social affairs which she may have to attend. These will be shipped to Sioux City some time during the latter part of July.

To Maureen Honan the class leaves the balance in the treasury, that being 98c. This amount will not be paid to her immediately, but will be placed on interest at the South Side Bank.

Evelyn Flinn wishes to leave her diplomacy to Elizabeth Fisher. She hopes the recipient of this gift will not be overburdened.

To Mary Louise Rosenbauer she wishes to leave her recipe for reducing height.

Florentine Rutkowski leaves her ability to perform gracefully on skates to Katherine Rose Dierks. Her zeal as a Mission Crusader she leaves to Genevieve Dillon.

Annadele Riley leaves her fidelity to time schedule to Mary Randolph. Her suavity she leaves to Maureen.

Mary Lee O'Brien gives her reticence to Marion Grady. She hopes the garrulous will not take offense because the premises need such an enclosure.

To Willie Mae Brown, Margaret Fisher leaves her ability to master the details of a lesson during the short intervals between classes.

Isabella Glick leaves her fascination for the dance floor to Helen Ree Honan.

Anna May Hogan wills her love of books to Marie Straub.

To Helen Quigley, Agnes Coomes wills her I'll-get-as-much-happiness-out-of-life-as-I-can disposition.

To Kathleen McDonald she leaves her promptitude.

All the rest of our property, invaluable as it is, we dispense to the first applicant.

Signed—The Seniors.

Florentine Rutkowski, President.

Anna May Hogan, Vice-President.

Seventeen's Fancies

It's really quite a funny thing,
The way girls' fancies change.
Sometimes Jane's mind is quite made up
And then again—it's not.

On Sunday night when Jack comes out
She's just as sure as sure can be
That Jack's adoring big, brown eyes
Should head her color chart.

On Tuesday night she dances round
With Sandy, gray-green are his eyes,
And strange to say, she feels no power
On earth has deeper charm to sway.

On Thursday night when Dan calls up
And says "Let's try Dad's car,"
Why, it's the simplest thing on earth
To dream of eyes of cherub-blue.

So Jane's tastes waver nightly
And she's sorry she has to admit
That somehow or other, her favorite color
Is the eyes of the boy she is with!

—Mary Randolph.

Library Notes

The Library seems to be growing more day by day. The addition of many new books including:

Teens and Twenties—by Mary D. Chambers.

Progress in Prayer—by Coussade.

The Words of Our Lady—by Fr. Wm. Hanly.

The Common Sense of the Constitution—by Southworth.

Manners and Conduct—by Allyn and Bacon.

The Business Letter-Writer's Manual—by Charles Edgar Buck.

American Note-Books—by Hawthorne.

Debate Outlines on Public Questions—by Oliver Clinton Carpenter.

Practical English for High Schools—by Lewis and Stone.

The Academy is rejoicing in the fact that many books of fiction have been generously donated to the Windmoor Library by Margaret Pinnell and Sudie Shaw.

Music Notes

April 30—A Memory Contest was conducted by the St. Louis Symphony Orchestra in which perfect papers were scored by Catherine Blizzard, Willie Mae Brown, Mary Margaret Connole, Katherine Rose Dierks, Geraldine Fitzgerald, Isabella Glick, Anna May Hogan, Helen Ree Honan, Margaret Pinnell, Annadele Riley, Sudie Shaw, Kathleen Soden, Nellie Widman.

May 11—Piano recital by Marion Pinnell, assisted by Helen Ree Honan, piano; Sudie Shaw, harp; Helen Bunker, voice. This was the second of a series of three required before graduation.

May 21—Recital given by these pupils of the elementary department: Virginia Rice, Helen Skinner, Jean McManles, Betty Williams, Betty Ann Riley, Virginia Hatch, Mary Frances Engleman, Dorothy Pearson, Frances Pearson, Marion Newcomer, Harriet Burnett, Dorothy Dye, Catherine Rooney.

May 25—Recital by Senior Academic and College pupils.

May 26—Marion Pinnell and Helen Ree Honan played a piano duo and Nellie Widman rendered a vocal selection at the last series of recitals given at the Baltimore Hotel by the Federation of Music Clubs.

May 28—Junior Academic recital.

June 1—Pupils of voice department assisted in a joint recital given by the expression department.

Art Notes

The Art classes had the great pleasure of hearing Mr. Conrad Hug lecture on the painting "La Belle Ferroniere," which he is exhibiting in his galleries. They also saw that wonderful picture which is one of the greatest that ever came from the hands of Leonarda da Vinci.

The Art Exhibition was held the week beginning May 25th. The work exhibited showed great ability and effort on the part of both teacher and pupil.

Water colors, oils, pastels, pencil, pen and ink sketches from still life and from nature were shown. In the ceramic department were shown dinner sets, tea sets, several lovely vases, and various other pieces of china.

The many visitors showed by their comments that they appreciated the beautiful work exhibited.

The exhibitors were:

Mrs. Harland Hutchings, Miss Annadele Riley, Elizabeth Fisher, Sudie Shaw, Kathleen Soden, Lorene Soden, Leola Lessert, Bernice Pearson, Helen Bunker, Mary Elizabeth Van Hee, Anna Blubaugh, Helene Berger, Virginia Green, Adah Maurine Downey, Katherine Tobin, Virginia Groves, Gretchen Koeler, Mildred Pearson, Lucia Berger, Betty Sullivan, Mary Schweiger, Catherine Mary Bellport.

Mission Notes

We copy the following from The Bengalese: "The Crusaders of St. Teresa Junior College and Academy have a unit that functions like a well-oiled machine. Helen Ree Honan is the secretary. No need to say that the members of St. Teresa's are actively (and financially) interested in the conversion of India."

The Mission Unit received a cordial in-

itation to attend the entertainment and supper given by the Indians at St. Boniface School, Banning, Calif. How we should like to have attended.

We tried to do a bit for these poor children. The Superior of the schools says: "There was great rejoicing when we received the big fat check and the book all filled out. Your book was the last sent out and the first returned."

Soon we shall be leaving for vacation. Let us not forget the missions. Let us pray, speak the good word in season, and prepare for greater self-sacrifice next year.

Alumnae Notes

Mrs. George F. Noonan was chosen to represent the St. Teresa Alumnae at the convention of the I. F. C. A. to be held in Philadelphia next fall. Mrs. Frank Wheeler was elected alternate.

We were glad to welcome Mrs. Emmet D. Brosnahan (Hortense Miller) to our meetings again. Hortense has been such a faithful worker we know she will allow nothing to interfere with her loyalty to Alma Mater.

Miss Teresa Crowe was married to Mr. John Maurice Carroll May 14. We wish them all happiness.

Mrs. Herbert Zeigler (Florence Schweiger) is rejoicing in the birth of a little son, Herbert Junior.

Mrs. Frank Bryant (Dorothy Dunning) has a dear little baby girl, Betty Jean.

Francis Helm '20, received her A. B. degree at St. Mary-of-the-Woods this year. Frances was a gold medallist in voice as well.

Miss Mary Murphy '20, finished at Trinity College, Washington, D. C., this year.

Among the recent visitors at the College were Frances Fenning and Dorothea Gufler.

The Freshmen

Mar T ha
Cat H erine Mary
G E raldine

Fran C es
Mi L dred
M A rian

Mary There S a
S tokes

R O de
Wini F red

Doro T hy
Do W ney
L E wis

Morga N
Hacket T
Rile Y

Reeve S
Gr E en
V irginia
Mahon E y
Roan N ey

Things We'd Like to Know

Why Evelyn and Mary Lou have acquired the sudden attachment to 59th.

Why Flo's room is decorated with newspaper clippings.

Why some college girls have lately acquired the "meow."

Why Helen Bunker likes "Stew."

Would Charmian like to be a "Dutch"ess?

Why June 15 means so much to Evelyn.

"The Gleam" lies on my desk. The cover is exquisite both in design and coloring.

I have read every word from cover to cover and enjoyed every word. I had many a good laugh receiving a few extra thrills when I read "The Botanist Rage."

The dainty poems and more serious articles are work of which the students can be proud.

One cannot help thinking what a strong, lovely and far reaching influence this group of young girls will have when they leave school. It is among the finest school publications I have seen. Both students and faculty are to be congratulated.

"The Gleam" was accorded second place in the school magazine contest held in Columbia recently. The Stephens College "Standard" outscored us. We congratulate the "Standard."

Phone HARRISON 1253

Work Called For and Delivered

GREEN JEWELRY CO.
MANUFACTURING JEWELERS

Watch and Jewelry Repairing
Engraving

We Make St. Teresa Pins

1104-6 WALNUT STREET

KANSAS CITY, MO.

KC Engraving & Colorplate Co.

8th and Walnut - Kansas City

Perfect Plates for all
Printing Purposes

Main 4707

"on time" service

A. H. PETRUS - J. L. STEPHENSON - W. E. BOGDAN

This Issue Printed by

Grimes-Joyce Printing Co.

918 Grand

PHONE VICTOR 8648

A Last Will and Testament

We, the Seniors, being in a sane and well-balanced state of mind, as is our habit, and about to separate do hereby give, bequeath and bestow, to do with as the receivers will, the following, to-wit:

To the Faculty—the remembrance of our quiet ways and meek dispositions our industrious application to study and our ever continuing devotion to our Alma Mater.

To the Juniors—our seats in Study Hall and the privilege of kneeling in the aisle nearest the windows. Also in their hands do we place the sacred trust of the Windmoor Athletics. May they carry through our splendid spirit of sportsmanship and co-operation.

To the Sophomores—our cosmopolitan interests and our dramatic ability.

To the Freshmen — our perseverance and our faculty of getting by.

Veronica Allgaier bequeaths to Sudie Shaw her short curly hair, Alda McCormick to Margaret Pinnell her low voice, Katherine Helm to Mary Margaret Connole her "Gene-iality," Anna Blubaugh to Josie Larson her artistic ability, Mary Schweiger to Virginia Green her girlish ways, Mary Cecelia Kurt to her who needs it most her lovable disposition, Helen Fitzpatrick to Delia Anna Rhea her voice, Catherine Muehlschuster to Betty Sullivan her part in the pageant, Mary Elizabeth Van Hee to Eva Conner her record as an athlete, Katherine Lynch to Mary Elizabeth Stokes her height, Teresa Donohue to Mary Purcell her pep, Helen Bunker to those who habituate beauty parlors her beauty, and Helene Berger to Margaret Ann Woodlief her "Frank"-ness.

This and all other property real or imaginary, bought or borrowed do we, the Seniors of Saint Teresa Academy, hereby give and bequeath on the second day of June in the year of our Lord, one thousand, nine hundred and twenty-four.

Signed:

*Katherine Helm, President.
Helene Berger, Secretary.
Catherine Muehlschuster, Treasurer.*

Advice to the Inquisitive

By FLO AND FLINN.

All questions answered when written on blank paper and wired (with a 2 cent stamp enclosed) to the door of our office. Personal matters answered over the telephone.

G. S.—We are so glad you enjoy reading our article. Yes—your writing is very plain. With the aid of a hand lens we were able to decipher your hieroglyphics. Concerning your last question, our answer is—try and get her.

R. B.—You are a very fortunate man to receive such honors. A career on the stage is indeed an exceptional offer, and one which should receive your utmost consideration. Concerning the young woman we advise that you accept her as your leading lady. Be careful where she leads you.

D. D.—By all means sign the contract, accepting a trip to the Sahara as dancing companion to Madame Palmolive.

H. M.—Thanks so much for the box of candy. We were so glad to advise you along the right lines. By having your first molar tooth pulled right side up

your dimple will become deeper. We will answer your last question over the phone.

J. B.—Concerning the age of the young lady—we would advise you to look up the date of her birth. Never believe a woman where age is concerned. Don't let your height interfere with your ambitions. From the description of your complexion, always wear bright ties—in order to be seen.

Officers of the Majella Club—We are sending the games and recipes you asked for. The young ladies will of course enjoy the dance. About our pins—we might advise—buy cheaper ones and they won't be in such great demand.

J. L.—We are sorry to say we did not see the pageant but from the description of yourself, we wish to say that you would be well-fitted for the first scene of Act II of Il Trovatore.

For the History Students to solve: If the courts aren't fixed we know some good girls who are going to swear another "tennis court oath."

The Gleam,
St. Teresa College,
Kansas City, Missouri.

Dear Editors:

I feel it my expedient duty as a member of the W. W. W. (World's Wisest Women) to write and thank you for the kind reception my famous sayings received in the last issue of the Gleam.

Since I have a little spare advice I might add a little beneficial wisdom in this missive. If Miss Flinn will enclose a stamped envelope in her next letter, I will be charmed to advise her in regard to her failing for the name "George." Psychologically, it's a habit.

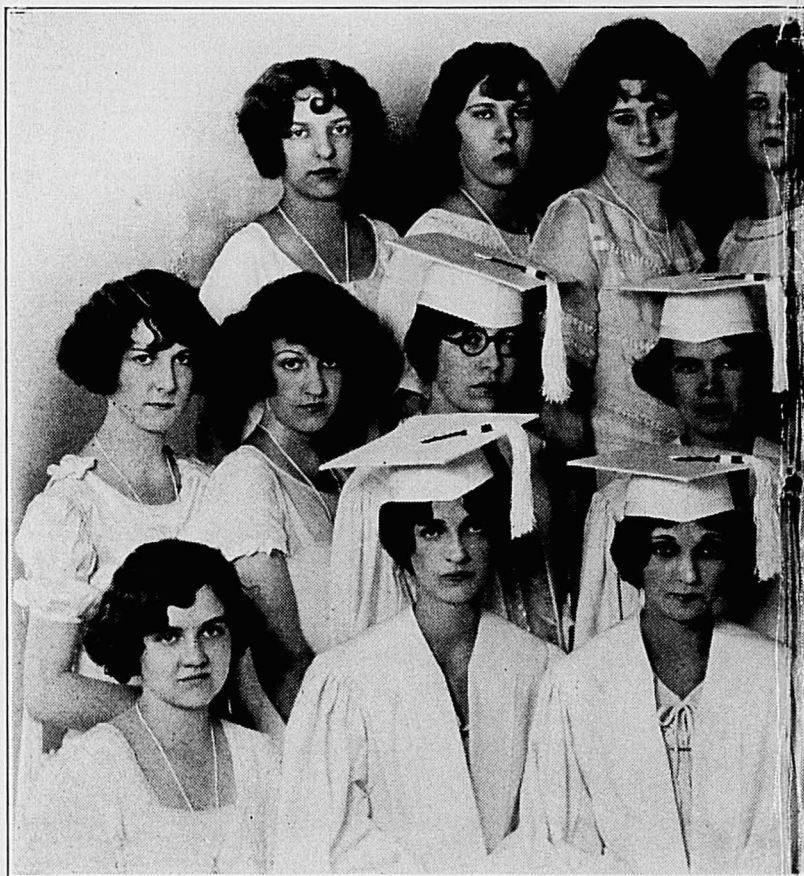
Miss Fisher's dreams are probably due to association. The dream of Hamlet chasing her with a knife is not out of the ordinary.

Miss Hogan can keep up the yeast diet. Miss Coomes might try it.

There are some new pins on the market. I see Miss Rutkowski has a fine collection. This is splendid for developing the instinct of acquisition.

I am a student both of economy and

GRADUATING



College, left to right, upper row: Anadele Riley, Agnes Coomes, Margaret Rutkowski, Evelyn
Academy—Catherine Muehlschuster, Teresa Donohue, Alda McCormick, Catherine
Helen Fitzpatrick, Helene Berger, Mary Cecelia Kurt

G CLASS, 1924



et Fisher, Mary Lee O'Brien. Lower row: Anna May Hogan, Florentine
 Finn, Isabel Glick.
 Catherine Helm, Mary Elizabeth Van Hee, Katherine Lynch, Helen Bunker,
 rt, Anna Blubaugh, Veronica Allgaier, Mary Schweiger.

logic, therefore I arrive at the decision
 that this is quite a satiety. I am looking
 forward with pleasure to writing more
 articles for your illustrious paper next
 year.

Sagely yours,
 MADAME I. Q.
 (E. M. F.)

Expression Notes

The expression pupils of Saint Teresa
 Junior College and Academy were pre-
 sented in a recital, Sunday, June 1.

The program follows:

1. Scene Tickets Please
 Kathryn Lewis Mignon
 Kathleen Soden Maude
 Eva Conner Linda
 Margaret Fisher Charlotte
2. Monologue At Mme. Newberry's
 Helene Berger
3. Reading By Courier
 Catherine Muehlschuster
4. Reading The Game's The Thing
 Margaret Fisher
5. Scene from Ingomar the Barbarian.
 Catherine Muehlschuster Parthenia
 Helene Berger Ingomar

The Girls of the Senior Class

Veronica Allgaier—Our dream girl.
 Helene Berger—Our poetic girl.
 Anna Blubaugh—Our artistic girl.
 Helen Bunker—Our peppy girl.
 Teresa Donohue—Our gypsy girl.
 Helen Fitzpatrick—Our musical girl.
 Katherine Helm—Our dignified girl.
 Cecilia Kurt—Our witty girl.
 C. Muehlschuster—Our smiling girl.
 K. Lynch—Our athletic girl.
 Alda McCormick—Our romantic girl.
 Mary Schweiger—Our fun-loving girl.
 M. E. Van Hee—Our sweet girl.

List of the Latest Novels

"Lee's"—by Agnes Coomes.
 "Rockhurst"—by Florentine Rutkow-
 ski.
 "Food"—by Rosie Honan.
 "Shorter"—by Mary Louise Rosen-
 bauer.
 "Studebakers"—by Evelyn Flinn.
 "Everything"—by Anna May Hogan.
 "Divinity"—by Elizabeth Fisher.
 "Attachment"—by Anna Blubaugh.
 "Chicago"—by Helen Bunker.

In Their Leisure Moments

Maureen Honan draws pictures of sax-
 ophones with little birds twittering in
 the offing.

Marion Grady intrudes on the quiet
 peace of the faculty by playing "It Ain't
 Gonna Rain No Mo'" on that noiseless
 Victrola of hers.

Kathleen McDonald tries to conceal
 her look of triumph and reads for the
 fourth time the latest epistle from the
 wilds of Oregon.

Helen Ree puts her chin in her hands
 and wonders if she dreamed George were
quite so good-looking.

Elizabeth Fisher nearly always repairs
 to the woods and digs up crabapple trees
 just to keep her hands in condition.

Mary Randolph energetically skips rope
 and rolls hoops to reduce her avoirdupois.

Willie Mae devoutly wishes that some-
 body about S. T. C. appreciated her
 enough.

Once More

A year has passed and all too soon
 Exams again are near.
 Last fall they seemed
 Lost in the dim shades of the future;
 But now the time has come, we wonder
 How only yesterday
 They could seem so far.
 And too, we remember how
 All the year through
 We stilled that little voice
 Which murmured "Exams."

Now as we burn the midnight mazda,
 We forget all the good times
 We had. We live in the awful present
 In dread of a terrible future,
 Other years will come
 And though 'tis said
 We profit by mistakes;
 How strange it is, that though
 We make this same one every year,
 We never seem to learn.

—Anna May Hogan.

Compliments of

THE ROSERY

E. D. ELLSWORTH, FLORIST

Phone Hyde Park 1037

Armour and Main

BAIRD & KLEE

Prescription Druggists

Washington, D. C.,
May 31, 1924.

President of the Senior Class,
Windmoor Hall, St. Teresa Academy,
Kansas City, Missouri.

My dear Madam:

In acknowledgment of your letter of recent date in which you file applications in life for the young graduates of Class 1924 of Saint Teresa Academy, I desire to advise you that I have given my undivided attention to the matter for some time, making the necessary investigations with careful attention to their several talents and accomplishments as you outlined them, and I beg to submit the following report:

For your Miss Bunker I am sending a teacher's application blank from Lesleyville, Ill. This town sadly needs a well trained and artistic vocal teacher, and knowing this young lady fills the requirements, I take the liberty of sending the blank.

As directed I have forwarded to Mr. McCutcheon the clever cartoons of your Misses Blubaugh and Schweiger. Mr. McCutcheon, pleased with these extraordinary finds, wishes me to congratulate the young artists and offer them permanent positions on his staff, begging them to name their own salary—a mere detail.

Through a local newspaper Miss Muehlschuster's over-night fame as a dramatist has attracted the attention of Mr. David Belasco. Always on the alert for new materials for his art, he hails with delight the outbursts of Miss Muehlschuster's genius as portrayed in her latest work, the Pageant of Youth.

Mr. Isham Jones called at my office this morning. If Miss Fitzpatrick can possibly make arrangements he would consider it a personal favor to himself and to his orchestra to secure her services.

Miss Berger's case interests me exceedingly. I am writing to the editor of the "House Beautiful" instructing him to send plans of desirable bungalows. Should she be interested she may communicate with him at once.

There is an opening at present on the

Phone Harrison 5360

JOHN P. MULLANE

General Agent

**THE COLUMBIA NATIONAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY**

310-311 Fidelity Trust Building
Kansas City, Mo.

**GEO. MUEHLEBACH
& SONS**

Grocers



3215-17 TROOST AVENUE

Kansas City, Mo.

"Daily Courier," the best news-sheet of Charleston, for a wide-awake and capable society editor, for which position I think your Miss Allgaier might qualify.

For your Miss Kurt, Mr. Conde Nast engages her as his permanent model for his creations in Vogue. Miss Kurt fills without doubt all his requirements.

I am sending under separate cover, C. O. D. your special order as near as possible to the specifications you have submitted, as follows:

One single and ambitious young man, intrinsic value inestimable, face value approximately \$1.15 for your Miss Van Hee.

A perfect man, Irish made with genuine Apollo label and guaranteed to make love absolutely as it is done in the books, for Miss Lynch.

Three eligible young men on approval, all genuine bargains for the consideration of Miss Donohue and Miss McCormick.

I regret that I am unable to fill your personal order owing to the present scarcity on the matrimonial market of the superior workmanship you desire, but I hope within the next few years to do so to your utmost satisfaction.

Trusting the above will meet with your approval and that of your classmates, with hearty congratulations on the event of their graduation and with sincere good wishes for a happy and successful life I am,

Cordially yours,

I. M. WRIGHT,

National Public Employment
Exchange, Bureau of Success.

Phone Westport 2153

Nine Phones Always Listening

WIEDENMANN BROS.

GROCERIES AND MEATS

Westport Avenue at Penn Street

Kansas City, Mo.

Western Exchange Bank

900 WALNUT STREET

"Oldest Bank in Town"



Franklin's Finest

RIORDAN

THE RELIABLE COFFEE MAN

You can bank on him to please your taste

111 West Ninth

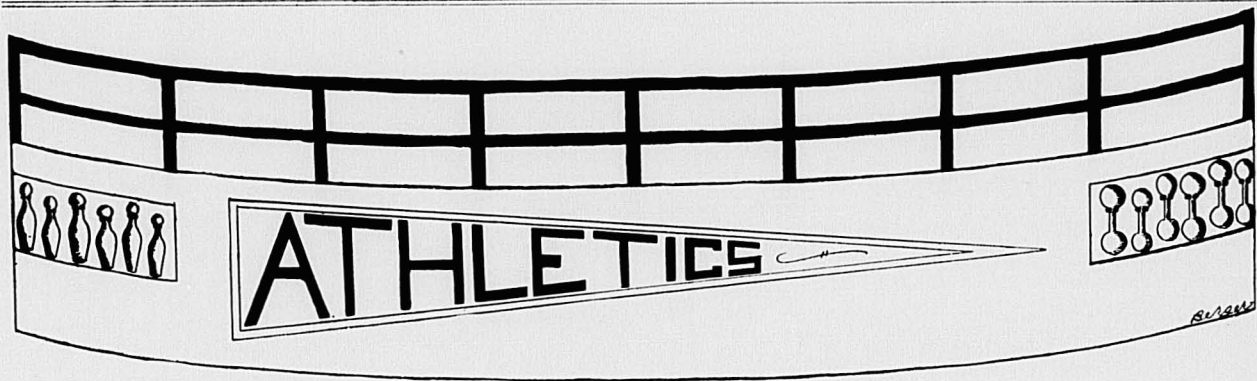
500,000

Will you take part in the effort to have The Messenger of the Sacred Heart reach a circulation of 500,000. "The Messenger of the Sacred Heart" is the most popular of our Catholic magazines. It is the lowest in price, entailing an expense of less than two cents a week for the family. The reading it contains is of interest to everyone. No Catholic family should be without "The Messenger of the Sacred Heart." Beautiful premiums are given to those who obtain five subscriptions. A list of these is printed in the advertising section of any recent issue. If you have not a copy at hand, send for a sample. Address

The Messenger of the Sacred Heart

Circulation
Department

801 West 181st Street
New York, N. Y.



Windmoor Field Meet

The annual field meet was held on the campus on the 22nd of May. The high school events were as follows:

Broad Jump—The cup was won by Mary Schweiger. W. Havel came in a close second.

High Jump—Katherine Lynch (one of those noble seniors) was awarded for the third time the cup for high jump. Catherine Mary Bellpart won second honors.

Fifty-yard dash and hurdles was won by Winifred Bryant.

One hundred yard dash was won by Catherine Blizzard. Mary Schwieger came in second.

Country Club Field Meet

The annual Country Club Community field meet was held in May at Country Day School. Windmoor took part in the following events: Broad jump, high jump, scooter race and several others.

The following girls passed the athletic badge test and were awarded the certificate of honor: Mary Elizabeth Van Hee, Betty Sullivan, Adah Maurine Downey, Kathleen Rode.

Ode to the Bulletin-board

Bulletin-board, on thy felt face,
The happenings of the school we trace.
We note what class will have a call;
Found: a dollar in the east hall.
A Chemistry note-book went astray
And has been lost unto this day!
Young lady, Alaska's calling you!
The Editor wants to know who
Has written for the "Gleam" today.
Through you the Missions speak, they say,
And so too, does the Marquette Club.
Three o'clock B. B. practice, your sub
For the "Gleam" has not been paid,
And the paper badly needs this aid.
Miss Somebody is to present a lecture,
Jan of Austria displays his fracture
Due to poor food, and the which to mend
You are kindly invited a cheque to send.
Cheer, dear students, in your simple way
For tomorrow, you know, is a holiday.
Come to the bazaar everyone,
The College guarantees the fun.
You schedule exams, the teachers' delight
And recitals in the auditorium (at night)!
Well, in truth, you post the news
That no live student can afford to lose.

—Maurcen Honan.

At Last

At last it is over
The turmoil and care,
The work of the *Gleam*,
What we all had to bear.
Don't criticise harshly,
Let this make amend,
For at last it is finished
And this is the end.

EMMETT MEWBORN

N. E. Cor. 47th and Troost Ave.

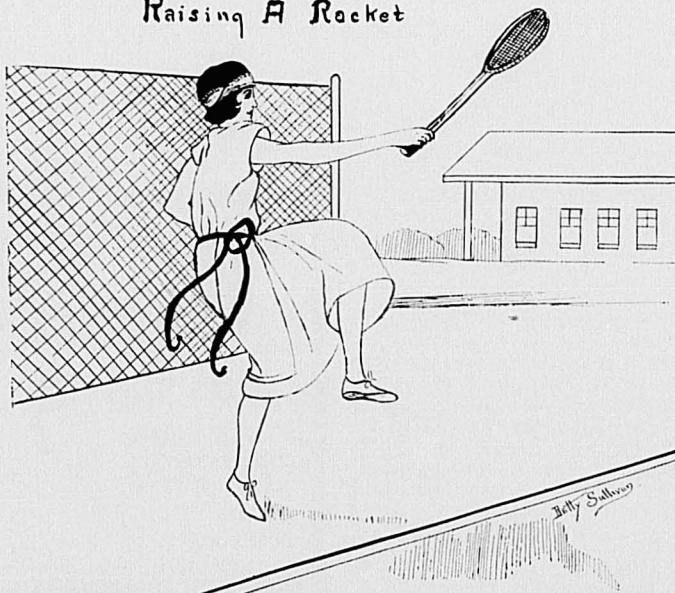
Located for your Convenience—
Equipped with your needs—

Groceries—Meats—Fresh
Vegetables

Westport 0810-0811

We Deliver

Raising A Rocket



COMPLIMENTS OF

VOSS BEAUTY SHOP

5841 Main

Phone Hiland 1494

KAULBACH & KENNEY

Dentists



709 Waldheim Bldg.

Phone HArrison 1898

Hrs. 8 to 6

Advice to Those Leaving These Halls of Learning Forever

However much you may value your dearly bought diploma, it is most unwise to hang it up that all may see. A few years hence you may not want it known that the year '24 was it.

Those of you who intend to become teachers, if you have not already been forced by hard study to don glasses, provide yourself with some as soon as possible because they give you a learned air which may otherwise be lacking.

If you contemplate promising "to love, honor and obey" think well on the requirements. Remember that husbands can't eat history or French. Then remember that even though you do know more than your husband you must never let him suspect it.

If you have seen "The White Sister" and picture yourself in the seclusion of some convent, you had better make sure first that you're the Lillian Gish type.

Should you find yourself in a state of single blessedness remember that cats and parrots are out of date. Soap boxes are preferred today.

It is very important always that you be able to discuss any topic fluently. However, if at some time you should not be able to remember whether Pestalozzi or Darwin signed the Magna Charta, or whether Hamlet wrote "Uncle Tom's Cabin" or "Macbeth," it is safer to remain silent than to risk a mistake.

In conclusion I might add that in case you intend to follow still further the paths of learning you can show your loyalty to your Alma Mater by choosing an institution where entrance exams will not be required of you.

—Anna May Hogan.

Weather Bureau

Heavy—Mildred Pearson.
Windy—Teresa Donohue.
Calm—Genevieve Dillon.
Mild—Helen Ree Honan.
Unsettled—Marion Grady.
Hazy—Willie Mae Brown.
Blustery—Helen Bunker.
Breezy—Kathleen McDonald.
Sunshine—Helen Fitzpatrick.
Settled—Katherine Rose Dierks.
Fair—Maureen Honan.
Dreary—Mary Louise.
Stormy—Anna Blubaugh.
Foggy—Mary Schweiger.
Severe—Mary Lee O'Brien.
Promising—Helen Quigley.
Invigorating—Nellie Widman.
Cold—Annadele Riley.

A Composite Photo of Our Seniors

Hair—Katherine Helm.
Eyes—Mary Cecilia Kurt.
Eyelashes—Alda McCormick.
Nose—Veronica Allgaier.
Mouth—Helen Bunker.
Dimple—Anna Blubaugh.
Complexion—Helene Berger.
Teeth—Teresa Donohue.
Disposition—Mary Elizabeth Van Hee.
Hands—Catherine Muchlschuster.
Arms—Katherine Lynch.

The Quarrel

Gene Le Ross was going to be married. Yes, strange as it may seem he was to be married in June, and to quote his own though not too original words, "To the most wonderful and beautiful girl in the world."

The girl herself was called Betty Patterson. She had large expressive blue eyes and light fluffy hair, was of medium height and not too slim nor too fat to be pretty. Gene and a certain young man, Jimmie Barton by name, thought she was the embodiment of perfection. There is no need to describe Gene; he was one of those tall good-looking youths of twenty-four or five—you know the kind—dark hair and eyes and everything that goes with a story-book hero.

"Betty, I don't want to say anything but I fear I must. I found Gene in a pool hall gambling and drinking."

"And what were you doing in a pool hall, may I ask?" said Betty sarcastically. Nevertheless she thought of this many times during the evening and finally determined to speak to Gene about it. Therefore just as he entered he was accosted with the following astonishing question, "Where were you Wednesday evening at eleven o'clock, Gene?"

Now as a matter of fact Gene's fraternity had given a stag party and being a masquerade affair Gene had gone dressed as a convict. Upon driving home he had a flat tire. It happened that one of the convicts had escaped only that day from the state prison, therefore a policeman picked him up and took him to headquarters where he proved himself to be the son of the well known Robert Le Ross.

Gene was still a trifle touchy about the incident so he stammered, "Why'er—I was in town awhile—that is—"

"Oh, never mind, I know all about it," she answered coldly.

"You have really found out?"

"Yes, really," Betty's heart sank.

"Here is your ring, consider our engagement as well as our friendship at an end."

After that Betty saw more and more of Jimmie until finally she had just about convinced herself that Jimmie was the one she loved after all.

Then a change came, Marjorie Santered, Betty's school chum, came to visit her. The long and short of it is Jimmie fell head over heels in love with her and asked her to become his wife. She consented; she also consented to keeping it secret for a few days. Strangely enough, Betty noticed no change in Jim and one day when he came in and asked for a word with her alone she thought gleefully, "Oh! the proposal approaches." Poor Jimmie sat down nervously and twisted his hat in his hand. "All the signs," thought Betty. At last he gathered courage to say, "Betty, I have asked Marjorie to be my wife and she has promised. I just wanted to tell you that—I made up that story about Gene Le Ross. It isn't true at all—you see, oh Heck! Betty, I'll try to fix it up for you—"

"No you won't! You've done enough already!" said Betty angrily as she walked toward the door; then she stopped. "For-

give me, Jimmie, I hope you and Marj will be happy. I'll fix it up all right."

Then it came to her how silly she had been, and when fifteen minutes later Gene was called to the phone he was surprised to hear Betty's voice inviting him out for the evening. Needless to say he accepted.

That evening when Betty and Gene were sitting in the swing and the soft June breezes were gently fluttering the leaves overhead, in which one or two sleepy birds chirped "good night," Betty said, "Gene, I'm going to be married."

"Well I certainly hope you'll be very happy, Betty."

"Aren't you glad, Gene," she asked wistfully.

"You know I'm not," he replied.

"But you'll come to the wedding?"

"I suppose so," he said bluntly.

"Oh, you must, I want you to be a very important personage at my wedding."

"It all depends on what you want me to be Betty," he answered gravely.

"Can't you guess? Why, the groom, Gene darling, the groom, of course."

—Kathleen Soden.

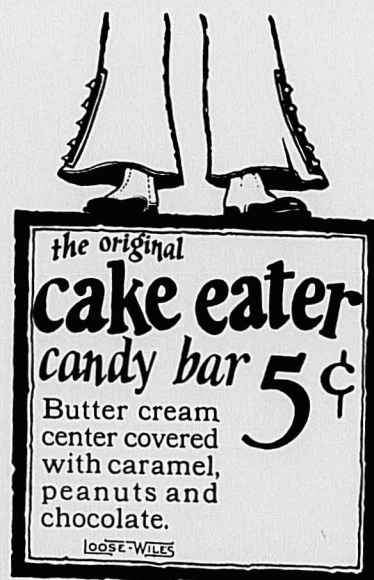
Just a little rhyme
Just a little verse,
Says meter, sans time,
Yet it could be worse,
For looking closely
You surely will grin,
For you see that Juniors is written with-
in.

We protect your interests

THE SOUTH SIDE BANK

39th and Main

MAURICE J. McNELLIS, President





Homeward Bound